

CROKER A COUNTRY SQUIRE

THE TAMMANY CHIEF FOUND AT WANTAGE, WHERE HE LIVES QUIETLY.

HE CALLS HIS LEADERS THE MOST TEMPERATE LOT OF MEN HE EVER MET—NOT WORRIED ABOUT SHEEHAN.

FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.
Letcombe Regis, England, July 28.—Unless he changes his plans, Richard Croker will be on the way to New-York by the time that this reaches The Tribune. His present intention is to sail on the St. Paul on August 5.

Mr. Croker's place here is an ideal out of the world spot. You take the Great Western Railroad from London to Wantage Road, a distance of sixty miles, then travel to Wantage Village by steam tramway, and from Wantage there is a two mile drive to Mount House, where the leader of Tammany Hall spends his vacations. When I met him to-day he looked the picture of health and contentment. He was wearing a thin light suit and a practical soft hat. The headgear wouldn't bring 50 cents at an auction sale, except, maybe, as a souvenir.

Mount House takes its name from a small body of water encompassing the grounds. It is a modest place, with nothing imposing or pretentious about it, but everything around shows evidence of good care and fine taste. There are flowers everywhere, and Mr. Croker spends a large part of his time watering and looking after them.

"No, you can't induce me to talk about politics," he said, in response to a direct question. "All the other newspapers have tried to get interviews from me, and after refusing them I couldn't consistently violate the rule that I laid down then. I said then, and it still holds good, that I'm too far away from the scene of action to speak intelligently. Besides, I came here to get away from all that. I'm not bothering about politics now, and won't do any more than I can help even after I get back."

"How about the fight against Sheehan?"
"Oh, you can't draw me into a discussion," Mr. Croker retorted. He paused a moment and then added: "These district contests and rivalries are going on all the time. We can't help them, and I don't know that we want to. They stir up interest, bring out new blood and are beneficial to the organization. Of course, you understand that I cannot interfere in these local fights. The leaders of Tammany Hall believe in Home Rule, and they live up to that belief by refusing to have anything to do with district contests. The people of each district must choose their own leader, and when their choice is made we recognize him. That is the only fair, safe and just policy."

"You have been accused of instigating the fight against Sheehan?"
Mr. Croker smiled as if he had heard for the hundredth time some yarn that he was tired of exploding.

"Life is too short," he said, "to deny all the accusations they make against me. I don't mind saying to you, however, that the first I knew about the contest in the district you refer to was from the newspapers."

I made a remark about Mr. Croker's abstinence from intoxicating liquors, and that started him talking more freely than he had done all day.

"It may surprise you," he said, "but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the leaders of Tammany Hall are the most temperate body of men I ever met. They indulge very little, and some not at all. I know that the popular idea of a politician is that of a man leaning up against a bar all day long. If people only stopped to think of the qualifications necessary to acquire and maintain leadership, they would see how ridiculous that notion is. The district leaders of Tammany Hall cannot get or hold their places without the goodwill of a majority of the Democratic voters of their districts. Do you suppose that the voters are going to stand by underserving men? A man must be bright, energetic, temperate and, above all, absolutely square, if he wishes to gain and hold a district leadership in Tammany Hall. Occasionally the voters may be deceived into honoring an unworthy man—a fellow who doesn't keep his promises or is otherwise dishonorable—but it doesn't take them long to find him out, and they send him to the rear in short order. Right and truth and justice always prevail in the end. Tricks and deception may do for a time, but the man who gets to the front and stays there is the man who is absolutely truthful and honorable."

Then we wandered into the grounds and looked around. I expressed surprise at the smallness of the place, and recalled some gorgeous descriptions of it that I had read in a certain New-York newspaper. Mr. Croker laughed heartily. I asked him about his powdered footmen, porters, gamekeepers and large retinue of servants.

"We have two servants," he said, and, saying so, he chuckled.

"How about your big string of racehorses?"
"Six in all; they are at Newmarket. And I have six yearlings here."

"Well, at any rate, you have a magnificent kennel of dogs, with fancy values?"
"Come and see for yourself."

He led me to a corner of the rear yard, and there pointed out a small inclosure in the centre of which was a solitary doghouse, and playing around it were three St. Bernard puppies.

"That is my kennel," Mr. Croker said. When attempts were made to draw Mr. Croker out on National politics he closed up at once. He seemed amused when told about the way that Hogg, of Texas, bunched the Tammany brethren on Independence Day, but said nothing. Comments on Bryan, Hill and others, and their efforts to shape the policy of the next Democratic National Convention, failed to induce him into saying anything, good, bad or indifferent.

"The weather is too pleasant to talk politics," he said good humoredly. "They call this hot here, but it just suits me. We have had this delightful, mild weather for some time, and I've enjoyed it. By the time I get back to New-York I suppose it will still be hot, and that will give me another excuse for declining to discuss things political."

WOES OF TAMMANY'S BOSS.
FORCED TO SEEK PACE IN ENGLAND, DENIED HIM HERE.

London, Aug. 5.—Richard Croker, before leaving London for Southampton, whence he sailed for New-York on board the American Line steamer St. Paul, said to a representative of The Associated Press, who asked Mr. Croker if there was any truth in the report that he had purchased the Lakes of Killarney:

"I never heard of or knew anything about any sale of the Lakes of Killarney or Muckross Abbey until I read about it in the English newspapers."

"I expect to come back to London next spring for the usual three months' racing. The New-York newspapers won't allow me any peace in my own country, and I am compelled to come over here for it. In England the newspapers do not meddle with a man's private affairs, while in following me about the streets in cabs and streetcars."

"Why, I can't even go out of town without

RETURNING FROM SAMOA.

COMMISSIONERS EVOLVE A SATISFACTORY POLITICAL ORGANIZATION.

THE THREE POWERS TO APPOINT A WHITE GOVERNOR—MR. TRIPP'S COMMENTS ON THE SITUATION.

Honolulu, July 29, via San Francisco, Aug. 5.—The United States ship Badger, bearing two of the three Samoan Commissioners, arrived at this port on Wednesday afternoon, July 26, eight days from Apia, on her way to San Francisco. On board were Bartlett Tripp, United States Commissioner, and Baron von Sternberg, representative of Germany. C. N. E. Elliott, Commissioner for Great Britain, sailed by way of New Zealand and Australia for London, to report directly to his government.

Residents of Samoa have filed with the Commissioners claims aggregating \$400,000 for property destroyed during the recent temporary occupation of Mullinu by American and British sailors. The last claim was from the Catholic Marist Mission for \$22,000, and was for the alleged looting of the premises by natives, upon instructions, it is said, of the British commander. Another was from a German firm for \$19,000, for much the same reasons. Other claims were from settlers whose property was damaged in various ways.

J. F. Hackfeld, for the last five years Consul General in the Hawaiian Islands for Austria-Hungary, has resigned. Mr. Hackfeld is interested in the Oahu plantation, which employs a number of Galician laborers, subjects of Austria. Some time ago a number of these laborers refused to work according to their contracts, and were arrested, tried, convicted and sent to jail until such time as they would take up their duties at the plantation. Mr. Hackfeld resigned because he felt he could not honorably remain in a position where his official duties would seem to conflict with his business interests.

STATEMENT FROM MR. TRIPP.
Bartlett Tripp, United States Samoan Commissioner, said: "We cannot make public the provisions of the draft of the government we have agreed to for Samoa, until it has been presented to our respective Governments. Certain features of it have become so well known, however, that there can be no harm in speaking of them. In the first place we recommend the abolishment of a kingship, and in its place the appointment of an administrator or executor from some country other than the three governments. The islands are divided into districts, and each one will be governed by a native chief. Apia will have the Governor, and the other municipal officers, who will for the most part at least be white men. The Chief Justice will be a white man, but the native judges will have jurisdiction in criminal offences where natives only are concerned."

After telling of the Commissioners' successful efforts to disarm the natives and the restoration of order to the islands, Mr. Tripp said: "We then established a local government for Apia, and turned over to it the details of administration, and began the most important work of framing a permanent government. We decided that the decision of the Supreme Court, declaring Maitotoa King, must be sustained. We might not agree with the reasoning that led up to this decision, but it was a decision of the tribunal which the Powers had themselves established and bound themselves to abide by. But we coupled with this decision an agreement to recommend the abolishment of the kingship. We found that the kingship was not a native or indigenous institution, but that it had been introduced by the missionaries, who doubtless thought it would be better to have one central authority than a large number of local authorities. The Samoans have hereditary chiefs, but not hereditary kings. The kings were selected, and in the whole history of the kingship there had never been an election which was not followed by insurrection and bloodshed. So that, in abolishing the kingship there was nothing subversive of Samoan customs or ideas."

NO PRESSURE ON MALIETOA.
"We brought no pressure on Malietoa to resign, but he and his advisers saw that if our recommendation to abolish the kingship prevailed his tenure was a short one, and if it did not prevail he had such slight prospects of maintaining himself against rebellious subjects that his tenure was unstable. He is a young man, eighteen years old, without any particular force of character. He told us he had rather be district chief, undisturbed, than King, with a prospect of speedy resignation. Pressure to resign came from circumstances, not from us."

"We made a complete tour of the islands, appointing meetings in every district, and meeting there all the district chiefs as well as the whole body of the people, and then we appointed a conference for July 14 at Mullinu, to which we invited all chiefs above a certain rank. There were four hundred and fifty chiefs present, representing both factions."

"So thoroughly had our views become known to the Samoans that Mataafa, who was sick and could not be present, sent a draft of a form of government which expressed his views and which almost exactly coincided with the draft we had drawn. The Malietoa chiefs, not to be outdone, said they would agree to that. Accordingly, thirteen chiefs were selected from each side who came aboard the Badger the next morning, and on behalf of their people, signed there were great manifestations of friendship between the two factions. They shook hands and rubbed noses. There was the greatest demonstration of amity and good feeling."

THE CONSULS NOW IN CHARGE.
"We have tried to combine in the form of government we recommended simplicity, strength and economy. The provisional government we left in the hands of the Consul representing the three treaty Powers. They were the only material available. In certain questions provided for by the Berlin Treaty unanimity is required of them, but in all matters of administrative government a majority may act. The Consuls are Hamilton Hunter, Acting British Consul, American Consul Osborn and Acting German Consul Gronow. Mr. Osborn is made Acting Chief Justice."

"The reason for our recommendation that the executive for Samoa should come from some country other than one of the three treaty Powers," said Barn Speck von Sternberg, "is patent. 'In that way we prevent jealousies which have been so harmful in the past. To my mind some one from the Dutch colonies would be a suitable person. There would be nothing in such selection to arouse national jealousy, and the Dutch have had much experience in administering colonial government among primitive people. Kingship in Samoa was nothing but a source of petty intrigue and general rascality. Our recommendations abolish it root and branch. We left the islands in peace, and we believe with the best guarantee they have had for a long time."

The Badger has on board about thirty-five hundred of the rifles surrendered by the Samoans. They will be turned over to the arsenal at Mare Island until their final disposition is decided on.

COUNCILMEN COME BACK.

FOUR RECALCITRANTS AGAIN IN COURT'S JURISDICTION.

JUSTICE FITZGERALD HAS NOT YET ISSUED ANY ORDER, AND SOME THINK HE WILL NOT—MR. GUGGENHEIMER ANSWERS MR. MOSS.

Those who think that the Councilmen who defied the Supreme Court in the matter of the Hall of Records bond issue are not going to be sent to jail for contempt after all had their faith strengthened yesterday when Justice Fitzgerald again postponed signing an order for their commitment. The belief now is that he intends to hold the subject in abeyance until after the meeting of the Council on Wednesday, when the members of that body who have defied the Court so far will have another opportunity to purge themselves of contempt by approving the bond issue of \$2,100,000.

The five Councilmen who were threatened with Ludlow Street Jail, four of whom left this State on Thursday, were all within the jurisdiction of the Court again yesterday, with the exception of Mr. Francisco, and apparently felt confident that no attempt would be made to lock them up right away.

GUGGENHEIMER'S REPLY TO MOSS.
Acting Mayor Guggenheimer replied yesterday to the charge made by Frank Moss that he was virtually acting in a conspiracy with the heads of various city departments to place the Council in an attitude of contempt toward the Court if the Council dared to refuse to pass the bond issue. He said:

"The best answer to that is the affidavit of my private secretary to the effect that fifteen minutes after I received the order it was in the hands of the Corporation Counsel. There was no concealment whatever on my part. I considered that I had been served as one member of the Board, and turned the matter over to the city's legal adviser. Moreover, a resolution was prepared at my direction, providing for the issue of \$3,255 before the Council was declared in contempt. A copy of this resolution was given to Mr. McCall and another to Mr. Oakley. It was not introduced, but an identical one was passed after the Councilmen were declared in contempt."

"As to the charge of the Councilmen that Commissioner Keating will not let them know in advance what streets are to be repaved, the answer to that is that the Commissioner cannot repave a street without first submitting the matter to the Municipal Assembly and obtaining its consent. I presume the Commissioner of Highways will not give the names of streets he intends to repave, for the reason that he does not know at present what streets he will repave."

Mr. Guggenheimer ended by saying that Mr. Moss's charges were absurd. Controller Coler did not come to his office from Far Rockaway yesterday, and no answer from him to Mr. Moss's charge could be obtained.

JUSTICE FITZGERALD PASSES ON MOTIONS.
Contrary to expectation, Justice Fitzgerald appeared at the County Courthouse before 10 o'clock yesterday morning. As his term in the Supreme Court closed on Friday, it was thought that he had come back specially from Long Beach, where he is staying with his family, in order to issue his formal order holding the Councilmen in contempt. The Justice at once went to his private chambers, where he disposed of a lot of motions which had remained undecided by him for the last two weeks. He was not called on by any of the attorneys interested in the bond proceedings, either for or against the Corporation Counsel or acting for or against the men who have been adjudged in contempt of court. Later it was announced that he would not sign an order yesterday, and that no order would be made, in all probability, until Justice McAdam had disposed of the cases of the twelve Councilmen for whom Mr. Kellogg will apply for writs of mandamus on Tuesday. Should for writs of mandamus on Tuesday. Should for writs of mandamus on Tuesday. Should for writs of mandamus on Tuesday.

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Mr. Schmidt was convulsed with grief and Miss Schmidt fainted. Some neighbors carried Mrs. Van Wyck to her home. Dr. Chapman and Dr. Brown were summoned, and exerted every means to save the woman's life, but their efforts were in vain, and she died about 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. Van Wyck was sixty-eight years old, and had lived in Mount Kisco many years.

Mr. Schmidt is a New-York business man, and has for many years been a member of the Farmers' Feed Company, in Forty-second St. He is spending the summer near Katonah, and Friday evening took his sister out for a drive. Mrs. Van Wyck's relatives attach no blame to him for his conduct, as the death was due to the unavoidable circumstances.

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"As soon as we use up these stamped envelopes bearing the flag we will order something different," said Mr. Burns. "The red, white and blue shield device, to which objection has also been made, is not a representation of the flag, in my opinion."

SON OBJECTS TO AN AGED SUITOR.
HE THROWS A SEVENTY-TWO YEAR OLD MAN DOWNSTAIRS WHO CALLED ON HIS MOTHER.

Edward Reilly, twenty-one years old, a driver, of No. 31 East Sixty-seventh St., was the old man. He is sixty-two, and he became so exasperated last night on arriving home to find the old man in the house that he threw him downstairs. The old man's skull was broken, two of his ribs were fractured and his collarbone was broken. He was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital. His condition was said to be critical. He is Andrew Shaw, a one-armed laborer, of No. 312 East Forty-fifth St. Shaw, though more than three score years and ten, is hale and hearty, despite the loss of one of his arms. He worked every day. Reilly disappeared the visits of the old man. He made no open protests at first, but the visits became so frequent that he decided to warn the old man. He told him that he decided to pay no attention to him, did so, but the old man paid no attention to him. When he arrived home last night and found Shaw he had warned him repeatedly to stay away, and he wanted him to leave the house at once and stay away. The old man was pugnacious, and he raised his one arm to strike Reilly. This was more than Reilly could stand, and he picked the old man up bodily and threw him down the stairs through the open doorway.

Shaw landed at the bottom and lay there unconscious. Reilly walked downstairs and disappeared from the neighborhood.

Policeman summoned an ambulance. Dr. Osgood, of the Presbyterian Hospital, said that the old man's condition was serious. Reilly is spoken well of by his neighbors.

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JAMES H. JOLINE FATALLY INJURED IN A STABLE IN LONG BRANCH.

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Instantly the animal's heels flew out, striking Mr. Joline with terrific force on the abdomen. He was knocked several feet, and when a stableman, who had witnessed the accident, reached him life was extinct. He was seventy years old, was a widower, and leaves one son, Henry Joline, assistant cashier of the Long Branch Banking Company.

ANTI-IMPERIALISTIC MEETING.
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TAKEN DYING FROM A HOTEL.

WOMAN GUEST AT THE ST. CLOUD EXPIRES IN BELLEVUE.

FOUND UNCONSCIOUS IN HER ROOM AFTER SHE HAD SWALLOWED A HEADACHE POWDER.

A woman of neat appearance, about thirty years old and well dressed, who registered at the St. Cloud with a man as "Frederick Welch and wife," was removed to Bellevue Hospital yesterday suffering from some kind of poisoning. She died at 2.35 o'clock.

The man and woman entered the hotel about 3.30 o'clock on Friday afternoon. The woman remained in the parlor while the man went to the hotel desk. He asked for a room, the chief clerk, Mr. Cobb, says, and paid \$4 for it. He registered as above, and said he did not wish to go to the room at once. He took the key and left the hotel with the woman.

They returned in half an hour, both going to the room, which is on the fourth floor. The man went away about 5.30 o'clock. Cobb cannot give a good description of him, but says he was about thirty-five years old, with a mustache, was stout, and wore a brown suit of clothes.

The woman remained in the hotel all night. In the morning she ordered a glass of whiskey, which was sent to her, and at about 11 o'clock her attendant rang and a colored porter, named Randolph, was sent to the room. He opened the door, to find the woman sitting in a chair, apparently unconscious. He ran to the clerk, who sent for Dr. Herbert Constable, of No. 145 West Forty-third St., and he and Dr. Frazer, the hotel physician, hurried to the woman's room.

A piece of paper that had contained headache powders was found on a table, as was the whiskey glass. The doctors worked over the woman for two hours without much success, and then Policeman Tyrrell, of the West Thirtieth St. station, sent to Bellevue Hospital for an ambulance.

The surgeon could not tell what was the matter with the woman, though all the physicians said the woman had been poisoned. She was removed to Bellevue Hospital, and a corps of surgeons and physicians tried in vain to save her. No indication of the woman's room, and no indication of an attempt at suicide.

Mr. Barry, manager of the hotel, confirmed the statement of Mr. Cobb. The headache powders, according to the papers which contained them, were from the Chicago branch of E. J. Paxson & Co., which is diagonally across from the hotel, at the southwest corner of Broadway and Forty-third St. The papers also contained a conspicuous advertisement of the powders, on which is printed:

"Do not mix with stimulants." "You could give a handful of this to a person and it would not harm him. The doctors prescribe it for the cure of all the ailments it contains at times, when large doses are required. The reason why the caution is given relative to the stimulants is that they are so potent that they tend to excite heart action, while the powders are sedatives. The stimulants would naturally neutralize the sedative action of the powders, and tend to think that this woman could be poisoned by these powders."

Mr. Barry said he had sold three of the powders to a man answering the description of the man who registered as "Frederick Welch."

Captain Field, who thought the woman took too much of the powders, and he has no faith in any other theory regarding her death.

WOMAN KILLED BY HORSE'S HOOF.
HER SKULL CRUSHED BY A TEAM DRIVEN BY A NEW-YORK MAN IN MOUNT KISCO.

Mrs. Mary Van Wyck, one of the oldest residents of Mount Kisco, Westchester County, died early yesterday as the result of a frightful accident in that village late Friday night. Mrs. Van Wyck was visiting at a neighbor's house, and about 10 o'clock started to return to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Sherwood, the wife of one of the prominent business men of the village, where she lived. As she was crossing Moser-ave, she was knocked down and run over by a team of spirited horses attached to a trap, in which were seated C. W. Schmidt and his sister. A kick from one of the horses' hoofs crushed the aged woman's skull and the carriage passed over her body, inflicting internal injuries and breaking several of her ribs.

Mr. Schmidt was unable to see the woman owing to darkness, the dense foliage shutting out the light, and it is supposed Mrs. Van Wyck did not hear the approaching team, because she was deaf. The cries of the woman startled Mr. Schmidt and his sister, and he stopped the team and went back to where Mrs. Van Wyck lay to see what had occurred. She was unconscious, and blood was flowing from her wounds.

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THE NEWS OF TWO CAPITALS.

PARIS.

NATION EAGERLY AWAITING THE TRIAL OF DREYFUS.

ALL OTHER SUBJECTS IN THE BACKGROUND.—THE SCHOOLROOM AT RENNES.—NEWSPAPERS' PREPARATIONS.

[BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.]
Paris, Aug. 5.—France awaits the opening of the trial of Captain Dreyfus, which, according to official information, will take place in the spacious schoolroom at Rennes at 7 o'clock on Monday morning, with the nervous tension like that of a Paris audience just before the curtain rises upon the occasion of some memorable first night. Frenchmen never fail to respond to their inborn national dramatic instincts. To-day by common consent ordinary politics are momentarily laid aside, and the theatrical note predominates over all else. Drumont, Rochefort and Millevoye have at last found time to draw their breath in order fully to take in the artistic situation, to discuss the acoustic properties of the Rennes schoolroom, and to criticize the arrangements to secure the highest oratorical effects for the counsel and witnesses. Even Quenay de Beaupreire makes a brief pause in the impersonation of his self-imposed burlesque rendering of the role of a Judicial Tartuffe.

Ultra fashionable women are exerting every influence to secure seats at the trial. All the actors who have parts allotted to them in the greatest cause célèbre of the century are now hastening to the capital of Brittany, which for the next fortnight will become a corner of Paris.

Rennes is already full to overflowing. The most primitive sleeping accommodations command exorbitant prices, varying from \$8 to \$10 a night. It is estimated that the influx of visitors will put into the pockets of the Rennes innkeepers from \$5,000 to \$6,000 a day.

The leading Paris papers are making extraordinary preparations for the great event. The "Figaro," while the trial lasts, will issue two editions of six pages each, and promises its readers to supply to them gratuitously full stenographic reports of the trial each day at 5 o'clock. Never before has there been such a boom of enterprise in Parisian journalism, which has impressed into its service carrier pigeons, special wires and special telephones. All the newspapers put their best descriptive writers to the front, one of whom, Charles Chincholle, of the "Figaro," in reply to my inquiries this morning telephoned from Rennes as follows:

"The centre of interest just now is the hall in the schoolroom, which resounds with the noise of hammers and saws. The hall is an admirable one for the trial. There is a raised platform at one end just like the stage of a theatre. The proscenium is being extended in length and widened by carpenters, so that the prisoner can be placed prominently in view on the side of the stage toward the courtyard, while the Government Commissioner will have his seat directly facing him on that portion of the stage near the garden at the back. In the centre of the stage is a huge statue of the Republic, about which are inscribed on scrolls the names of the great men of French history. The authorities at the present moment are discussing whether or not to place a large crucifix at the top of the stage behind the judges, as is the custom in French courthouses, but they have not yet decided about this. The acoustic properties have been tested and are excellent, the light is first rate, and quick, intelligent observers ought not to lose a single word, expression of countenance or gesture during the trial."

LONDON.
EX-SPEAKER REED AND RICHARD CROKER START FOR NEW-YORK.

SOME OF THEIR PLANS—PARLIAMENT'S LAST DULL HOURS.

[BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.]
London, Aug. 5.—The only centre of American news on this day Saturday before a bank holiday has been the Waterloo station during the half hour before the steamer train started for Southampton. The scene was a lively one there, as the St. Paul's list was filled almost to the last notch. One portly figure towered above the throng of passengers and porters on the platform awaiting the train. This was gen. ex-Speaker Reed, serene in face, jovial in manner and looking for all the world like a man out of politics and relieved to be out, and at liberty to practise law in New-York with a contented mind. He has enjoyed his outing in France and his short stay in London, and is in excellent health and spirits. He has witnessed a miracle of dullness during the closing days of the session at Westminster, and while he has not met Speaker Gully, he has had every facility for watching the procedure of Parliament and talking with the leaders of both sides of the House.

Mr. Reed admits that he likes England, but adds, with a twinkle in his eye, that he wishes the English people would learn to speak without a rising intonation and in lower tones. When I asked him if he was really a reformed politician, he chuckled, and tacitly admitted the soft impeachment. At any rate, he was out of politics permanently, he said, and had no plans beyond settling down in New-York and practising law. He was sufficiently reformed to assume an air of contemplative innocence when American political questions were mentioned, and to refrain from expressing any opinion on Republican or National questions.

A less impressive but equally jolly figure on the platform was Mr. Richard Croker, sunburnt from exposure on English racing tracks, and bustling about as though his only interest in life was the proper stowage of his baggage. Mr. Croker is not sufficiently English to say "luggage." He was as innocent as Mr. Reed when politics were mentioned. He apparently had heard nothing of any family jars in Tammany Hall, and did not know that Mr. Sheehan had been trying to help him to tarts in the IXth District pantry. Bryanism was like a word from a dead language to him. He apparently knew nothing about the rebellion in the Tammany household in the interest of Bryanism, and perceived no reason for worrying about anything except his baggage. He said that he had enjoyed his usual outing in England, had not changed his plans, and was sailing on the date which he had set long in advance. On one subject he was especially facetious; this was his rumored purchase with Mr. Peck of a large tract in Killarney, with the intention of spending a million on the site and another million on a residence, and throwing open the district to tourist traffic on a large scale.

"Why, of course it's true, if you've seen it in the English papers. I have bought all Killarney and pretty nearly two-thirds of Ireland." Here Mr. Croker fairly shook with laughter.

"What is the exact truth about your connection with the scheme?" I asked. "I know nothing about it. They were talking about it when I left